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The Man Who

lar novels mentioned.

R. PECK'S LIVELY NIGHT. HEAND MRS. MILLS LOCKED UP APTER WRECKING HIS WIFE'S HOME.

Wife's Been Supporting Peck Lately-Mrs. Mills, Who Was Divorced Partly on Peck's Account, Has Annoyed Her Before-Magietrate Says Peck Ought to Be Clubbed. A big, well dressed man and an over dressed

woman walked somewhat unsteadily along West 142d street near Amsterdam avenue yesterday morning a little after midnight. Under his arm the man carried a large crayon portrait with one of those huge gilt frames which the purchaser buys, getting the portrait thrown in, at a fancy price. The picture was heavy and presently the man leaned it against s tree trunk, stepped back a few paces, folded his arms and proceeded to make an oration. "You!" he exclaimed, addressing the crayon in accents of bitter scorn. "You to be in a gilt frame! You ought to be in a padded cell." Oh, Willie, how can you say such things?"

said the woman. "How can I say 'em! I can say anything to that thing there. You, you smiling, blankblank fool! Because you got enough booze to foat the Maine you think you got a right to break up a happy home." And he menaced the smirking portrait with shaken fist. "We certainly did break it up," snickered the

"I'll break you up." shouted the man, still addressing the crayon, which leered at him undis-"I'll show you!"

He strode for ward and kicked. The smirk on the portrait's face disappeared and most of the face went with it. Again the man kicked and this time there was a sound of disintegrating frame work mingled with a shrick from the woman. Policeman Ryan, who had been following the couple, came up on a run and grabbed the man

Whose picture is that?" he demanded. It's mine," said the man. "I's a picture of me, William Peck, damn fool," he added after a pause for consideration. 'Worse'n that-

"Oh, Willie," wept the woman The policeman called a patrol wagon and took them to the West 125th street police station and that was the end of the wild night of Mr. William Peck and Mrs. Lavinia Mills. It will probably be a long time before they have another equally wild, as they are now awaiting the action of the Grand Jury. The "happy home," concerning the wreckage of which Mr. Peck adressed his portrait, is the home of Mrs. Peck at 260 West 144th street, and it was wrecked very literally as well as in a figurative sense by

Mr. Peck's wild night began early in the evening upon a foundation which he had been laying all day. At 9 o'clook Mrs. Peck got him laying all day. At 9 o'clook Mrs. Feek got aim to the police station and asked to have him locked up for intoxication and threatened assault, but the sergeant thought that they could settle it between themselves, and upon his advice she did not insist on the complaint. Suspecting that home would not be safe for her that evening, she took ber thirteen-year-oid daughter Florence and went to the house of a friend near her own an artments. Mr. Peck west to look up Mrs. Mills. He and Mrs. Mills have been on friendly terms for several years; such friendly terms, in lact, that they served as part basis of a divorce which Mr. Charles K. Mills secured from her eight months asco.

Mrs. Mills sympathized with Peck. Later, they decided to visit Mrs. Peck and point out to he the error of her ways. It was nearly midnight whom they reached the Peck apariments. Mr. Peck expressed his disappointment at finding nobody at home in terms that not only awakened but astonished the neighborhood. Then he tried to get even with the furniture. The noise of the process still further aroused the neighborhood. A tenant from across the street went over to the sidewalk under the Peck window and nearly became the recipient of a handsomely decorated tiano iamp, which missed him by a narrow foot and rather unhandsomely decorated the sidewalk. Two sofa cushions, a bracket, several books and an assortment of brice-brac followed in rapid succession and the neighbor, Shawa Police. to the police station and asked to have him sortment of bric-a-brac followed in rapid suc-cession and the neighbor, having no taste for donation parties, hastily departed for the corner and looked for a policeman. She saw Police-man Ryan and told him that a housewarming of a high temperature was in progress down the street, but before the policeman got there the performance was over and the visitors had left. The flat looked like the aftermath of a bornade.

tornado.

Mrs. Peck went unwillingly to the police station when the policeman interrupted his seance with his portrait. This time the sergeant attempted no dissuasive methods and Mr. Peck and Mrs. Mills were arraigned before Magistrate Brann in the Harlem police court yesterday to answer to a charge of intoxication and malicious mischief. Both locked rather subdied. Both heading to say except that

day to answer to a charge of intoxication and mallelous mischief. Both locked rather subdued. Peck hadn't anything to say except that he had been drinking.

'You're a fine specimen of a man," said the Magistrate. "I know of you. You're the man who broke up Mr. Mills's home."

'I guess that's right," said Peck with an affectation of bravado.

"I knew Mr. Mills and if he had been like some men I know he would have shot both you and that woman. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. If you want to be a rowdy, why don't you stay away from your own home."

'Well, I guess that's right, "said Peck again.

"There are some kinds of rasquis that ought to be talked to with a baseball bat," continued the Magistrate. "I have no patience with the kind of rufflanism of which you have been guilty. And you," turning to the woman, "have you anything to say for yourself?"

Mrs. Mills said something that was hardly audible.

audible.

"The one place where you should not have carried your shamelessness was to the home of the woman you had wronged," said the Magistrate. "I will hold you both in \$1,000 for the Good June".

trate. "I will hold you both in \$1,000 for the Grand Jury."

The prisoners could not furnish bail and were taken to their cells. This is the third time that Mrs. Mills has been to Mrs. Peck's home to annowher. Three years ago and again a year acto she was arrested for making a nu-sance of berself there. She gave her address yesterday as 3 West 125th street, but the proprietor of the bearding house at that address said yesterday and was horrified at learning that a woman of the same name, who gave the same address, had been arrested. Peck had been arrested before. He was formerly employed by a patent medicine company but hasn't been working for some time, his wife has supported the whole family by acting as sub-agent for real estate dealers who put her in charge of newly erected made a successful agent. Before the cas was called yesterday Peck tried to per-uade her to withdraw the complaint; but she said that she had put up with much and would never again have anything to do with him.

STACHBLBERG NOT YET PREE.

Two of the Three Commissioners Disapprove

of the Finding of the Jury. While the Brooklyn jury in the proceedings in the case of Newton B. Stachelberg, unantmously decided on Thursday that the young man is sane and recommended his immediate release from the Sandford Hall Sanitarium, he may have to remain under restraint for some time. This condition of affairs is due to a disagreement between Dr. Henry McLean, Arthur Backwith and A. E. Sanders, the commissioners who were appointed by Supreme Court Justice Dickey to make the investigation. The three commissioners met yesterday and Dr. Molean announced that he and Mr. Beckwith could not approve of the verdict, for that while not believing that Stacheiberg was affected with paranois or alcoholism, they were of the opinion that owing to his mental condition his sojourn in the sanitarium should be continued for a longer or shorter period. Mr. Sanders, the other commissioner, unreservedly approved of the verdict and severely criticised his associates for setting up their judgment against that of the twelve jurymen. Lawyer Crisp called Mr. Sanders to task for his aileged irrelevant statements and accused him of having approved. release from the Sandford Hall Sanitarium. ludgment against that of the tweive jurymen. Lawyer Crisio called Mr. Sanders to task for his alleged irrelevant statements and accused him of having appeared to be more in sympathy with the man whose sanity was being tried than desirous to reach an impartial conclusion. Lawyer Chandler on behalf of Stachelberg went before Supreme Court Justice Hooker and moved for his release in accordance with the recommendation of the Jury Justice Hooker adjourned the hearing on the motion until this morning.

A SET-BACK FOR D. M. CALDWELL. His \$50,000 Verdict Against the Mutual Reserve Association Set Aside.

Some time ago Dumont M. Caldwell got a judgment for \$50,982 in his suit against the Mutual Reserve Association as compensation for his services as manager of its office in Liverpool. The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court has set aside the Judgments on the ground that the plaintiff had not established his alleged contract with the association and that the contract liself was an unreasonable one and beyond the powers of the officers or directors to make.

Mrs. Perry Belmont Improved.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 20.-The condition of provement, and she is now expected to recover speedily. Dr. Polk is still in attendance.

NEW BOOKS. Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting

A new edition of Stephen Crane's war story "The Red Badge of Courage," is published by the Appletons. It is curious to recall the story of this story. When it first appeared, five years ago, it met with unusual praise for what was declared to be its very remarkable realistic quality. The English critics especially greeted it with enthusiastic favor. Here at last, they said, is the real thing. Here is war as it is. The storytellers who have offered war to us heretofore have deceived us. They knew nothing about war. Such war as they were able to set out they evolved faultly and with much impudence from their mere inner consciousness. They were guessers and bunglers. Even Mr. G. B. Shew, who had the genius to make his army nibble chocolate on the field of battle, and who was held at one time to be plausible, has proved disappointing. He had nothing like a comprehensive vision; he hardly touched the hem of war. But now at last comes one who is adequate. This veteran of American War of the Rebellion, Mr. Crane, was qualified in a great and awful school. He looked upon the scenes which he described. He must have looked upon them, for they are not scenes which the unassisted human imagination is competent to project. So said the English critics, and Mr. Crane was overwhelmed. He liked the praise, but he knew that the War of the Rebellion was terminated six years before he was born. The critics themselves, when the same knowledge came to them, did not seem to be disturbed. They said that "The Red Badge of Courage" was the real thing whether it was the work of an evewitness and a seasoned veteran, as they had supposed, or the fancy of a young author who had never looked

on a scene of war, as now seemed to be the case. When Mr. Crane went to Greece as a newspaper correspondent shortly afterward, and described the war between the Greeks and the Turks, his descriptions were not at all like the descriptions in "The Red Badge of Courage," and the critics then said that it was curious that after Mr. Crane had beheld war he should have written about it with less understanding than he had exhibited at a time when he had never They spoke of the circumstance as a paradox, and we must say that we do not see how they could regard it as anything less than We do not find that any changes have been

made in the new edition. Here is the same violent misspelling even in cases where no misspelling at all was necessary, and the same occasional violence against grammar. "Wimmin" and "licker" do not seem to be any better than women and liquor so far as pronunciation is concerned, and "yeh" for you and "teh" for to come to be very wearing when they are aramong the soldiers gets animated. "Yestirday" occurs three times on one page and must have been done purposely. "Buried in the smoke of many rifles, his anger was directed not so much against the men whom he knew were rushing toward him as against the swirling battle phantoms which were choking him, stuffing their smoke robes down his parched One feels as though the "m" might have been omitted from that "whom" in the new edition, but here it is on page 87, and down it must go, the same as the smoke robes, which could hardly have been more violent or more distasteful. We also find "the majesty of he who dares" (page 68), "whom he knew to be him" (page 216) and "whom the youth saw had been bitten" (page 222), no one of which is a good second edition phrase.

"Far off to the right, through a window in the forest, could be seen a handful of stars lying like glittering pebbies on the black level of the night." Of course an editor has no moral right to juggle lightly with an author's phrases, but really the stars in the sky do not look like pebbles, and they do not seem to lie on anything (they might possibly if the observer were stand on his head). and the arch of night is not a level. "The youth had resolved not to budge whatever should happen. Some arrows of scorn that had buried themselves in his heart had generated strange and unspeakable hatred. It was clear to him that his final and absolute revenge was to be achieved by his dead ing, upon the field This was to be a polgnant retaliation upon the officer who had said 'mule drivers,' and later 'mud diggers,' for in all the wild graspings of his mind for a unit responsible for his sufferings and commotions he always seized upon the man who had dubbed him wrongly. And it was his idea, vaguely formulated, that his corpse would be for those eyes a great and salt reproach. The regiment bled extravagantly. Grunting bun-dles of blue began to drop." The same "Red Badge," it will be seen, that stormed the critica originally and first conveyed to them the proper impression of war. The same soldiers swear the same black oaths and oaths of crimson, the same generals talk and behave like farmers beset by hornets, and the same hero's same mother wipes the tears furtively from her fur-

rowed cheeks as she sits at home and milks the Good stories all, and excellently told, are those contained in Dr. Conan Doyle's latest book. The Green Flag and Other Stories of War and Sport" is its title, and Messrs. McClure, Phillips & Co. are the publishers. In the first of them it is related how the little green banner with the rebel device of the harp without the grown became the rallying point in a hot engagement in the Nubian desert and inspired a regiment of revolutionary land leaguers and Rories of the Hills to give their lives in its defence and stave off a flerce Dervish attack that threatened disaster to the British arms. There is a rare swing and go in the telling of the tale and just that touch of Celtic sentiment that makes it real. Another yarn in the series which has the old-time tarry flavor of the days when pirates scoured the Spanish Main and the Jolly Rodger floated at the missen of many a black-hulled barque, concerns itself with the history of one Capt. Sharkey. A pirate this of the kind to delight the heart of a youthful reader who revels in adventure of the bloodcurdling and hair-erecting kind. A true Ish meel of the sea, whose twenty-gun barque, the Happy Delivery, was the terror of every honest seafaring man from the Newfoundland Banks to the mouth of the Orinoco. He was an unprepossessing scoundrel with a masterful nose cocked at an insolent angle and a pair of cold, fishy blue eyes rimmed with red like those of a bull terrier. Altogether an unpleasant sort of chap with whom to have any dealings. And it is safe to say that there was probably no form of villainy and outrage to which he was a stranger. His sense of humor was ab-normal and manifested itself in ways that were occasionally grotesque. It was one of his waggish customs to make a captured sea captain sit down to dinner with his own nose and lips served up with pepper and salt in front of him. As Dr. Doyle at this point observes it took a stout seaman in those days to ply his calling in the Caribbean Gulf. At sight of Sharkey's patched foresail on the horizon all honest-dealing ships would clear the way and for years he pursued his career of crime unchecked. But vengeance, slow and patient, dogged him long and clutched him at last and he was trussed up and blown from the muzzle of his own stern chaser, and drastic though the punishment was there is no reader who will not admit that it was no more than he deserved.

A study of the characteristics of a gentleman of the road of quite another kind is to be found in a treatise upon the drummer and his little ways, entitled "The Knight of the Grip. Being a Series of Dissertations on His Conditions, Character and Conduct as They Appear to an Ordinary Chap Who Has Studied Him." These papers are reprinted from the Iron Age and published by the David Williams Company, and they are dedicated by the anonymous author to that awe-inspiring individual specified as "The Old Man," with the touching and tenderly expressed hope that he may remember the days of his youth when he scrutinizes the "sundries" item on his salesman's expense account. The volume, as the preface says, Mrs. Perry Belmont begins to show signs of im- "is not intended to instruct. There is not a word of advice in it. It is not humorous. The construction of its sentences would cause

lot of rattling good fellows, and contains the stly recorded impressions of a dozen years of intimate association with them. Every incident is from life." Here, it will be observed, is a man of candor and of modesty and one surely fitted for the study of that timid, tender flower of our modern civilization-the travelling salesman. He treats of his subject from his origin, in the old days when we got our goods from across the water, and the seaboard towns afforded the only wholesale market, when his trip was an important even requiring much preparation and attended with an exchange of social courtesies all along the route, to his position to-day, when no corner of the country is unexplored by him, and the hardly-besieged dealer wearies of being importuned to buy. Among other interesting matters it is here pointed out that the drummer finds a difficulty in practising economy, and the sad fate of a thrifty gentleman of the road is related to the author by a friend of his. "That man," said he, "had no business on the road. He would take a common day coach and sit up all night rather than pay for a berth. He was going West from Denver one time when another salesman, whose funds were running low, got the old man to cash a draft for him The borrower got the best berth on the train, but the old man sat up-had plenty of money, but couldn't bear to spend it. At another time he and I were at the same hotel in Chicago I had a good room-65 a day-with everything as a man should have it who works as I do, but I had occasion to hunt up the old man and found him and his running mate in a little room on the seventh floor at the back of the hotel eating cheese and crackers for dinner. He scrimped and starved to save money, and died with a fortune for his son to waste. And he is doing it too! No, sir! A man can't lay by money and travel right." Still more sad the sequel, as told by the author himself. "I have," he says, "a very kindly remembrance of the old gentleman to whom he referred. He came regularly, got his order and melted away as unostentatiously as he came. His was a kindly soul, and he was upon good terms with everybody, and his memory is still green here. The last time I saw him he was sitting upon some goods outside a store a short distance up the street where his failing strength forced him to stor and rest, pale and worn, and with the mark of death upon him. He died of stomach trouble and I have no doubt, since hearing this salesman's story, that his rigid economy was the cause of his decease." A brighter side to the picture is shown, however, in the references to other salesmen who have saved with less disastrous results. Among them are noted the cases of a Chicago man who is popularly supposed to be wealthy and is said to be "the very personification of respectability and solidity," while another is the President of a bank and owns gas company stock, and a third is the proud possessor of a flat in Brooklyn and puts \$8,000 in the bank at the end of each quar-

ter, from rentals and salaries. A useful text book for colleges and schools is that prepared by Prof. Charles F. Johnson of Trinity College, Hartford, in his "Outline History of English and American Literature, published by the American Book Company Here the object has been to compress within reasonable limits the minimum of what every young person should know of the literature of our own country and England, even if his eduoation is strictly scientific, and to provide a general review of the development of thought and expression in the English-speaking peoples which will form a groundwork to precede any special study of particular periods. The historical method of study is pursued and a good deal of space is given to biographical matter, while brief reference is made in each chapter to events bearing on social development, to changes in religious and political theory and to those advances in the industrial arts which underlie all social progress and are one of the chief causes of political amelioration. Selections have been made from poems which are generally familiar and which have an illustrative character and a good proportion of space is devoted to American literature. The Professor's summary of Walt Whitman, that

merits over other forms of communication with the spirit world in so far as coherence of thought and literary form are concerned, if we may generalize from the few samples of the artor is it a gift?-that Miss Agnes Procter offers in "Echoes from Shadow-Land" (The Alliance Publishing Company). The communications are not her own, for Miss Procter tells us plainly that "these poetlo messages were received clairaudiently from a source external to the writer, claiming to be the spirit of Adah Isaacs Menken" and are thus a sequel to the poems written in life by that lamented actress, and published under the title "Infelicia." Miss Procter explains "that for years she has experienced peculiar auditory impressions, as if addressed in oral language, so distinct as to leave no doubt concerning the nature of the message." In the spring of 1897 this psychio development became so pronounced as to force upon her the realization that she was "indeed in actual communication with disembodied intelligences." Shortly after she received her first clairaudient message from the entity claiming to be the spirit of Miss Menken; after communing with that entity for nearly two years the first "poem" was received in January. 1899, and a new poem was dictated daily till the end of the month, when they stopped suddenly, "doubtless due to some disturbing influence that must have seriously affected the delicate vibrations of the psychic plane." Her object is not, however, to explain her peculiar gift. that belongs to the field of scientific research, but to induce the reader to accept the "poems" as being inspired by Miss Menken's spirit-Save one curious characteristic there is nothing in the "poems" themselves to suggest an origin beyond the grave. There is a good deal of imagination in them, a good deal of rather theatrical language such as Miss Menken must have heard, and conformity with the conventional rules of rhythm and rhyme, whenever necessary. The "poems" might have been written by Miss Menken while alive, or by Miss Procter herself without spirit assistance, so far as the internal evidence goes. There is a peculiarity-and if it is a mark of the spirit world it would be gratifying to have it explained clairaudiently or by some other manifestationin the promiscuous use of the verb in the second person singular. It is not only Miss Menken who uses it. The late Mr. Charles R. Thorne, Jr., in a message to his daughter, conveyed by Miss Prooter, through the agency of Miss Menken says: "So keen and powerfully magnifled art all the fibres of thy nature compared with other creatures!" and, again, "My restless soul wfit anchored be to grief, until thy sweet self wilt nestle in mine arms content." Miss Menken, too, after stating with perfect grammatical accuracy and much poetic fancy that she is a wave and a flower and a star and is she is a wave and a flower and a star and is electric and magnetic and an unseen force, suddenly breaks out: "I will purge the old dogma of Unbellef into a comprehension of thine own greatness! I will force you with the mighty army of Truth." Later she says: "If I couldst tear the bandage from thy darkened view," and "Ye wouldst not let a vine neglected run, and "The Himalayans and the savants of the ancient day didst starve and mutilate the temple of the soul they craved to purify." It is clear that there is no metrical demand for this deviation from the earthly forms of grammar to which, we must say, Miss Menken's spirit generally holds fast. There may be something astral in the skipping about of that verbal form regardless of person or number, but it is the only uncanny feature of the clairaudient style. A stanza will serve to show what the spirits can do with rhyme:

"Weken thy heart to this inner sensation!

Waken thy heart to this inner sensation! Waken thy soul to the great emanation! Waken thing eves to this vision of beauty! Waken thine ears to a sense of thy duty Higher and higher -Aspire! oh, aspire! Delve with the mystics, and learn to be free Spirit will guide thee,

Love will abide thee-There is only one God for thee and for me It is inevitable that a successful book she

lover of pure English to shed tears. If it has find imitators, but the imitator usually has any merit, it lies in the fact that it treats of a some idea of what it is that makes the book successful and tries to copy that. The charm of "David Harum" was in the delineation of country life and character in New York State. It opened up a new field for observing writers that should be fruitful in interesting stories. As a work of art it had serious defects; the love story was weak and useless, and a good many of the episodes, while good stories in themselves were connected pretty carelessly. It is the defects of "David Harum" rather than its merits that Mr. Irving Bacheller has chosen to copy in "Eben Holden, a Tale of the North Country" (Lothrop Publishing Company) It is all the more a pity for he seems to have had the right idea at starting and the first six chapters of his book, describing the migration of the old farmhand with a little boy and a dog from Vermont to the Adirondack country through the forests, are delightful and contain charming descriptions. Unfortunately the little boy grows up and tells the story in the first person. He is intended to typify the excellencies of a country bringing up and is a very perfect youth such as Oliver Optic liked to lead to success. The author soon becomes more interested in his hero's career than in the people and the life about him-the pretty ountry scenes disappear, the characters lose their individuality and become mere mouthpieces for threadbare stories in dialect—the author has the audacity to try to retell the forse trade and horse race stories-and when the hero gets to New York, and into journalism and goes to the war, we become mired in sensational commonplace. Whatever regard we might have for the estimable hero is lost by his misfortune of having to tell his good deeds himself He would doubtless prefer to be more modest the superiority of his mode of education and can express those ideas only through the hero's mouth the hero's self laudation becomes exasperating. It is not helped out by the introfuction of stories about Horace Greeley and Lincoln for the sake of local color. In "Brown of Lost River" (Appletons) Miss

> Ellery, an Eastern young woman of fashion, in a very embarraceing position. She is alone at nightfall at a Wyoming railroad station where there is no hotel, her friends, who were o have met her, having failed to receive her telegram. The object of her journey is to find leisure to think over the question whether or no she shall accept the offer of marriage made by an estimable gentleman of wealth and position, but somewhat older than herself. She is saved from her momentary predicamen by a gentlemanly cowboy named Brown, who drives her to a neighboring ranch, where she is made comfortable for the night, although there is no other woman on the premises. Brown is handsome, well educated, has good manners and is a very skilful horseman. He drives Miss Ellery to meet her relatives the next day, and provides her with the interesting problem of finding out why Brown is a cowboy. She enjoys her life on the ranch and sees a good ical of Brown in various interesting situations He finds occasion to tell her of the college scrape that drove him to the West-not a very bad scrape. Of course Brown falls in love with Miss Ellery at first sight, and somehow Miss Ellery also falls in love with Brown, and as there is no reason really why they should not marry they do so at the end, after several pleasurably exciting incidents. The elderly eligible who does not appear in the story gets the mitten The story is well suited for reading in ho weather in a hammock. It is pleasantly told and will not strain any one's mental faculties. The resente hue cast over ranch life and cowboys will probably harm no one.

Mary E. Stickney introduces us to Miss Edith

We have also received: "Comrades True," Annie Thomas. (F. M. Buckles & Co.)

"The Work of the Holy Spirit." Abraham Kuyper, D. D., LL. D., translated from the Dutch by the Rev. Henri De Vries. (Funk and Wagnails Company.)

"The Esoteric Art of Living," Joseph Stewart. (The Alliance Publishing Company.) "Municipal Ownership of Natural Monopolies," P-anois K. Carey. (John Murphy Com-

pany, Baltimore.) "Jonathan's New Boy," Pythias Damon. S. Denison.) "The Hermit of the Catskills," DeWitt Clinton Overbaugh. (G. W. Dillingham Company. "Countess Helena," Gertrude Hague. (G. W.

Dillingham Company.) "A Sugar Princess," Albert Ross, (G. W. Dillingham Company.) "Heroes of Peace. A Story of the Twentieth Century Revolution." William Victor Holley. The Commercial Publishing Company, St. Louis.)

"Tully's Offices, Turned Out of Latin Into English." By Roger L'Estrange. U. M. Dent & Co.: Macmillans.)

LAW SCHOOL CALLED A FRAUD.

Prot." Farr of Nashville Denounced as Charlatan by Tennessee's Bar Association. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 20 .- The features the third day of the nineteenth annual session of the Tennessee Bar Association at Lookout Mountain was the adoption of a resolution condemning "Prof." John William Farr, dean

of the Nashville Law School, and his methods, as follows: "TO THE TENNESSEE BAR ASSOCIATION: The indersigned committee was appointed to report upon the character and standing of the Nashville College Law School, under the management of one styling himself variously as agement of one styling himself valiously as John William J. Farr. John William Farr, Jr., and J. W. F. Farr, and representing himself as the head of a school of law. Some members of the committee had had such personal acquaintance and experience with this man as to know him for an ignorant tyro, charliatan and lakir. Other members have seen his remarkable advertising pamphlet, in which he i roposes to confer numerous unheard of degrees, and his resorts to cheap and vulgar advertising tricks to catch the eye and the dollars of adventurers and of the unwary.

to eatch the eye and the donars of adventurers and of the unwary.

"Your committee, therefore, has no hesitancy in pronouncing the alleged law school, with its thoroughly discredited head, an arrant fraud and humbus, which cannot be recognized by the profession, and against which the public should be warned.

"S. A. Champion.

"S. A. CHAMPION,
"A. W. CHAMBLISS,
"WM. L. FRIERSON,
"D. K. YOUNG."

WATCHED HIS BURGLAR ESCAPE. Joseph Stoughton Convinced From Thief's Actions He Was Ready to Shoot.

YONKERS, July 20 .- Joseph Stoughton of 252 Palisade avenue and his family entertained company last night. After the guests departed Mr. Stoughton went up to his room. A dim light was burning and upon looking through the half-open door he saw a man standing rumaging the diesser. The men discovered each other's presence at the same time. The thief squared around, delib rately backed himself to an open window leading to a pazza and jumped to the ground. From the cool action of the intruder Mr. Stoughton was convinced that he was singed, and ready to shoot if interfered with. The burglar carried away a pocketbook containing \$17. He had sathered up a quantity of jewelry, but was so taken by surprise that he left it. Palisade avenue and his family entertained

MANY CAR CONDUCTORS OUT \$5.

They Changed Bills for "Dutch George" and He Picked Their Pockets of the Bills. Charles McDonald, alias "Dutch George," was held in the Jefferson Market police court was neid in the Jelierson Market police court yesterday on a charge of robbing conductors on the Eighth Avenue cars of \$5 each by a new trick. The trick was to get a conductor to change a five-dollar bill and then pick his pocket of the bill. Two men worked it. McDonald was arrested on Thursday, and three conductors yesterday positively identified him.

Presidente Sarmiente Sails Homeward Bound. NORFOLE, Va., July 20 .- The Argentine Republic's training ship Presidente Sarmiente passed out the Virginia Capes to-day homeward bound after avoyage around the world. She called recently at New York, Annapolis and this port.

California Summer Hotel Burned SAN FRANCISCO, July 20 .- Castle Crag Hotel.

near Mount Shasta, one of the famous summer resorts of California, was burned to the ground early this morning. The loss exceeds \$250,000. Elahty guests escaped with most of their per-sonal belongings.

The FICTION NUMBER of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE with SPECIAL COVER in NINE COLORS is Now Ready

THE SPECIAL FEATURES of the August (Fiction) number of SCRIB-NER'S include a New Animal Story by Ernest Seton-Thompson, profusely illustrated by himself; a New Story by Edith Wharton, illustrated by Maxfield Parrish; an amusing story of rural experience, entitled " Green Pigs," by S. H. Preston, most humorously illustrated by A. B. Frost; a Love-Story by R. Perry, illustrated by H. C. Christy; and a Short Play by George A. Hibbard, illustrated by Henry Hutt; also Stories by Albert Bigelow Paine and Arthur Colton, while J. M. Barrie's great serial, "Tommy and Grizel," continues with increasing interest.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S articles on the Boer War in SCRIBNER'S have been characterized as "unique in war correspondence." He has written for the August number what will undoubt-

AUTHORS contributing to this number

Bryan, Mr. William Wirt Howe and others.

Monsieur Beaucaire

By Booth Tarkington.

The Jay-Hawkers.

Romance of Free Soil and Border Ruf

fian Days. By ADELA E. ORPEN. No.

289, Appletons' Town and Country

Library. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.00; paper.

Mrs. Orpen's romance deals with a theme peculiarly stirring and full of interest. She pictures the Free-Soil and Border Rufflan conflicts in Missouri and Kanaas, and intreduces the notorious guerrilla Quantrell, together with a drama'le picture of the sack of Lawience. Although Mrs. Orpen lives at present in England her childhood and youth were passed on the Kanasa frontier, and her personal knowledge and vivid memories are reflected in "The Jay-Hawkers."

D. Appleton & Company,

PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

Communical

25 C.- "Charles O'Malley." James's "Richelleu." Maxwell's "Captain Blake." PRATT, 161 6th av.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY.

HIGH WATER-THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook ... 2:46 | Gov I'd .. 3:18 | Hell Gate ... 8:11

Arrived-FRIDAY, July 20

transport McPherson, Byrne, Santiago

U. S. transport McPherson, Byrne. Santiago, July 16.
Sa Lucania, McKay, Liverpool. July 14.
Sa Fuerst Bismarck, Barends, Hamburg, July 12.
Sa Palaita, Recasing, Hamburg, July 6.
Sa Boston City, Barclay, Bristoi, July 6.
Sa Boffalo, Loveridge, Hull, July 7.
Sa Hyla, Prentice, Newbort News, July 19.
Sa Chesapeake, Delano, Baltimore, July 19.
Sa Chesapeake, Delano, Baltimore, July 19.
Sa Chesapeake, Collano, Baltimore, July 19.
Sa Richmond, Catharine, Norfolk, July 19.
Sa John S Beacham, Morgan, Richmond, July 19.
Sa Benefactor, Townsend, Philadelphia, July 19.

APRIVED OUT

Ss Kaiser Wilhelm II., from New York, at Naplea. Ss Taurle, from New York, at Liverpool. Ss Phonicia, from New York at Hamburg. Ss La Gascogue, from New York, at Havre.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS

Ss Kalser Friedrich, from Hamburg for New York

OUTGOING STRAMSHIPS

Ems, Napies Servia, Liverpool...... fiekla, Norway

Ethlopia, Glasgow Spaaradam, Rotterdam, Pretoria, Hamburg, Manitou, London Philadelphian, Liverpool, Hindeo, Hull

filldur, Curacao, allan Prince, La Plata ceninsular, Azores therokee, San Domingo.

Sail Monday, July 23 GeorgeW Clyde, Charleston

Sall Tuesday, July 24

INCOMING STRAMSHIPS

Due To-da

Due To-morrow.

Due Monday, July 28.
Glasgow
St. Lucia
New Orleans
New Orleans

Due Tuesday, July 24.

Due Wednesday, Jusy 25

Antwerp.

. Havre

Jacksonville.

London ... Rotterdam

Lampasas, Galveston El Dorado, New Orleans.

lavana, Havana

Comus...

Westernland

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Sall To-day.

Mails Closs.

3 00 P M

Sun rises 4:45 | Sun sets 7:27 | Moon rises 12:10

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ATD OTHERS

edly be considered as the most important of these articles. This article tells of "Pretoria in War Time," and contains an interview which Mr. Davis had with President Kruger. Mr. Davis's vigorous comments on the conduct of the British officers will cause surprise, and will give to the article a very special interest. The article is illustrated from photographs.

MIDSUMMER" is the title of a set of eight beautiful full-page designs in five colors by Henry McCarter, depicting various moods of outdoor nature in summer time.

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DIED.

ERLANDSEN.-On Thursday, July 19, 1900, Na

poleon Erlandsen, aged 69 years. Services at his late home, 147 East 92d St., on

Saturday, July 21, at 8 P. M. Interment private.

FRASER.-On Thursday, July 19, 1900, at 4 P. M.,

KING .- At his summer residence, King Homestead,

on the evening of July 18, 1900, J. Howard King

Funeral services at 2:30 P. M. Saturday from his

late residence. Ridgefield, Conn., upon arrival of

19, 1900, Emma Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. J. J.

Mombert, D. D., and daughter of the late F.

Funeral at \$13 15th av., Paterson, N. J., Saturday,

STEVENS, - At Port de Paix, Hayti, suddenly, o

TODD .- On Friday, July 20, 1900, Ellen S., widow

Funeral services at her late residence, 77 Fort Green

1900, at 8 o'clock. Interment at convenience

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CARNEGIE HALL Temperance and Prohibition Meeting Wednesday evening July 25th, at 8 o'clock. Addresses by Hon. John G Woolley, the stiver tongued Tempe ance and Prohibition orator, candidate for the Presidency of the United States on the Prohibition ticket: Hon. Oliver W Stew. of Illinois, Chairman of the Prohibition National Committee: Dr. Stilas C. Swallow, have independent candidate for Governor of Pennsylvana: Hon. Henry is, Metcal of Rhode Island who will be notified of his nomination on the National Prohibition ticket for Vice-President of the United States by Po'. Samuel Dickie of Michigan and the Committee.

All temperance, religious and other of ganizations opposed to the salcons are requested to send delegations.

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Hely Communion, & A. M.
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Court Calendars This Day

Appellate Division—Supreme Court—Recess.
Supreme Court—Special Term—Part I.—Motion calendar called at 10:30 A. M. Part II.—Ex parte matters.
Surrogate's Court—Chambers—For Probate—Wills of William H. Perry, Theodore F. J. Huldberg, Magdalena Huldberg, 10:30 A. M.
City Court—Special Term—Court opens at 10 A. M.
—Motions.

place. Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, July 2)

typhold fever, on Tuesday, July 17, 1900, Charles

Muhienberg, M. D., of Lancaster, Pa., in her 67th

MOMBERT .- At Paterson, N. J., on Thursday, Jul

68th st , James Hamilton Fraser.

12:02 train from New York.

July 21, 1900, at 4:30 P. M.

Interment at Port de Paix. Hayti.

of Charles Todd, aged 74 years.

suddenly, of apoplexy, at his residence, 39 West

treatment.
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AUTHORS

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